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BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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G. WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY EDDYTORIUL

Jest as we was about to go to press with this issue of the Bugle & was turrible hard put to it for a subject to dash off a eddytoriul about we happend to take a look at the new callender for 1915 whitch Ame Hillyer, our talented loryer, leggal lite & J. of the P. presented us with to see whot the next date of this issue would be and then it dawned on us that to-morrow (Febuary 22) is George Washingtons birthday whitch fack would of excaped us altogether if we haddent of happend to consult the callender until later on & then you wouldnt be reading this abel eddytoriul about George as you are doing at the present minnit.

For some yrs. we have wrote every per annum a oology on G. Washington about this time of yr. and it would of been a turrible calamity if we had not did so on this ospishus occassion.

It makes us blush for shame when we pause to think that some of the most respected citizens of this town dont even know who George Washington was & never heard of him. While we was writing these lines Abner Doolittle dropt into the Bugle offfis to rest and chat for a spell and Abner askt us what we was writing and we told him we was dashing off a eddytoriul on George Washington who was one of the greatest men who ever lived before he was borned or sint he has died.

"And is he dead?" says Abner a good eal surprised. "Of course hes dead!" says we in deep disgust at Abners ignorunts. "Gosh," says Abner, scratchin his head, "and I never even knowed George was on the sick list!"

Just then Ham Petershy also dropted in and when we told him that Abner jest lern for the 1st time that George Washington was dead. Ham like to of bust hisself laffin at Abner, and told him he ort to be ashamed to expose his ignorunts in that manner. This kind of rousled up Ab, who up and askt Ham what he knowd about this George Washington if emnythink? Ab says, "Ham Petershy, He bet if the truth was knowd, you didnt know George Washington was dead!"

"Well," says Ham. "I hadnt legerd of George bein tuk off, but

I seen him onct when he was alive."

Being as G. Washington has been dead over 100 yrs. and Ham aint but 55 yrs. old hisself we was a good eal surprised at this statement so we askt Ham where he had saw Washington when he seen him.

"Right here in Bingville is where I seen him," says Ham. "It was at Town Hall two yrs. ago last spring when that travellin troop played Uncle Toms Cabin—George Washington was the feller who crost the Dollyware River on the ice with the bloodhounds chasin him."

We was so disgusted that we ordered Ab and Ham both outen the offfis and told em theyd better go home and read up their nacheral histories and find out who G. Washington was before they went and made fools outen theifselfs.

G. Washington was the Father of His Country at a time when his country didnt have no father and needed one turrible bad. This was in 1775 when George was unanimously elected general of the Revolooshionary War and helpt to give the British a doggone good lickin. George would rather fite that ete when he was hungry and he diddnt take no back talk from emnybuddy.

After the war was over the peepul wanted George to be King of the United States but he refused to take the job probably becuz at that time the country was poor and like as not sich a posishion didnt pay him moren \$15 per month and found. George said, however, that if he was elected he would act as president of the U. S., and so he was and performed the duties of this important offfis to the best of his several ability.

One peccoliar thing about G. Washington was that he couldnt tell a lie. We dont know why this was, but it was true—whenever George would try to tell a lie he would choke and stammer and him and haw and gasp & finally wind up by telling the truth, the hole truth and nuthin but the truth. If emnybuddy in Bingville couldnt tell a lie like George Washington couldnt it would be a turrible afflictshion for em to bear. Most emnybuddy in our midst can misrepresent the truth when the occasion demands it.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE BUGLE AND READ OUR ANNUAL EDDYTORIUL ON G. WASHINGTON NEXT YR!

Country Correspondence CALAMITY CORNERS

Bale Hooker informs your correspondent that he had two cows to come in fresh on him the same day last wk, and that both calfs and their mothers is doing well at the present writing. Bale is turrible lucky to have a couple of fresh cows happen to him when so many folks in our midst has dev cows on their hands & aint got cream for their coffee.

Ezekiel Wilkins while over to Hard-scrabble tother day purchased a pair of contraphions which is called ice creepers to fassen on a person's boots to keep them from fallin while walkin on

icy places in winter and breakin their fool necks like as not. Fust time Zeke put on the creepers he was out in front of the house, where it was icy, showin Sim Thompson, his next door naber, how nise they worked when all to onct while Zeke was caperin around his feet slippt out from under him and he fell, lightin on his head and shoulders with a dull, shikking thud hard enuff to bust hisself. Zeke got mad and throwd the ice creepers as far as he could fling em and says he hopes he'll never see em agin.

Sam Snyder of this place has been sprucin up quite a bit of late. Not long ago Sam bought a new store suit at the co. seat and for several Satter-day eggs put he has dressed hisself all up with a high paper collar on and went the eve at the residence of Miss Susan Woodberry, stayin as late one evg as 9 p. m. Is your intensions tods Susan serious, Sam?

These is about all the items we can think up this wk, but look out for us next wk—no telling what'll happen by that time.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HARDSCRABBLE

Bill Hayward while over to the co. seat one day last wk bought a red wool sweater becuz it was sich a turrible bargain, being as it only cost a dollar & a half, but it was turrible tite for Bill. Finally, with his wife's help, he managed to git it on, but now he can't git it off and Bill kalkulates that he'll haft to wear it until it wears out. We kalkulate when next Juli comes Bill will be full warm enuff with that red sweater on hisself and that he'll better be mighty keeful not to cross emny pasture where a red bull is grazin.

Sim Goodwin, our P. M. is having a speishal sale of two ct. stamps all this wk, or until the supply is exosted. Last dog days a whole mess of these stamps whitch Sim had on hands got all stuck together and Sim is selling same at the rate of six twos for 10 cts rutheren soak the stamps apart hisself and sell em at the reglar rate.

Jake Hanover is up and about agin after having a severe attack of a bealing in his ear. Jake says his head aint him so bad by spells that he thort to grachious his head would bust open and splatter his brains all over the room. He says he wouldn't want a snake to have a bealing in its ear and he hates snakes like sin too.

OBSERVER.

Bud Got the Rong Medisin

For a spell back Bud Hincley who aint quite right in his head has had sore throat and his mother went and made up a bottle of coff sirrup outen molasses and one truck or another for Bud to take whitch she give him a tablepoonful out of three times a day after each meal.

Bud he liked the sweetish taste of the coff sirrup turrible well and couldnt skereally wait until time come around to take it. Tother afternoon while Mrs. Hincley was callin on her next door naber Bud he had a hankerin for a dose of coff medisin so he snuk to the cupboard where he knowd it was kept and grabbed what he thort was the bottle it was in and drained the bottle at a gulp but instid of gettin the coff medisin what Bud drunk was Jamaiky Jinger.

Soon as the Jinger begin to burn Bud's mouth he begin to holler and yell like a Injun and Mrs. Hincley heard him and hurried home and found Bud out in front of the house evin snow to cool off his mouth for him. Mrs. Hincley give Bud a good lickin on top of the Jamaiky Jinger and we persoon with the Jinger and the lakin too Bud was as warm as he's been emny time this winter.

Fresh Eggs Wanted

Hen Weathershy, prop. of our general store is madder a wet hen this wk over a scandalus mean trick whitch Big Barker playd on him. Hen a nounced to his customers that he would pay 25 cts per doz or trade for strictly fresh eggs and so tother day Big Barker bring a doz. eggs to the store in a basket and Hen was-busy waitin on another customer and so Hen told Big Barker to put the eggs from the basket into the egg box whitch Big Barker done and then Hen askt Big Barker what he desired in exchange for the eggs when he got around to it and Big Barker he kalkulated he take tobacco so Hen give him two plugs and a haif.

After Big Barker Hen examind the eggs and to his consternashon & surprise he found that they was eggs whitch had been put down in water glass worter sometime last fall and that Big Barker had pammed em off on him as strictly fresh. Hen says them eggs whitch Big Barker worked off on him is so old and indigent that the contents is loose inside the shell and rattles when they are shook. Hen also says that folks dont need to think they can work off their old eggs on him for fresh ones and that unless Big Barker pays a quarter for that tobacco Big Barker is liable to find hisself a rested and in the town lockup for obtaining tobacco under false pertenses.

Lokal Breefs

Her Witherow says to us tother day that her thort the backbone of winter was broke. Judgin by the recent cold snap it don't pear to us if it had even been sprained.

Ab Gookins while milkin one of his cows tother evg had her to switch her tail, take a hitch around his neck with it and jerk him clean off the milkin stool and spillin two gals of milk. Ab kicked her visiously in the ribs and then went on with a empty pail to milk the next cow. Ab says he'd like to know what makes a cow switch her tail in the dead of winter when there aint no flies to switch at. Can emnybuddy anser this questhion?

Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper has ketchud emuff mushrat skins so fur this winter to make a mushrat skin coat for his wife outen the skins whitch he is a going to have made at the co. seat and persent to her on her next birthday as a surprise. Wes told us this in confidence & we hope it wont go no further so as his wife gits to hear about it.

As editor & prop of the Bugle we wish to state that until further notis we will except a few loads of fire wood and stovewood on back subscriptions. We thort last fall we had enuff back subscription wood to last us until next July but owing to the hard winter its almost went at present. SPESHIAL NOTIS—We don't want none of that green wood like Mel Simpson worked off on us last ottum being as it burns about as cheerfull as a worter soaked log.

Miss Phoebe Hilderbrand our fashionablen dressmaker appeard in church last Sunday in a new dress she made recent for herself whitch is the latest style and exsited quite a good eal of comment. This dress fits Phoebe as snug as a glove and shows off her figger to a good advantage. Our wife says she would be ashamed to be saw on the st with sich a dress on & that nobuddy with a speck of modesty would wear one. Personally we thort it was very becomin to Phoebe.

Ike Wilson of Sorrow Hollow was saw shaking hands with Bingville friends last wk, but we notis Ike didnt call at the Bugle offfis to shake hands with us. Being as Ike owes us \$11. on his back subscription he probably dont exactly look on us a friend, but ruther as a enemy.

Ranse Hillyer has a boil on his neck and Job Hines is suffering from a felon on his thumb. Tother evg they met at Hen Weathershy's store and got to argyin whitch hurt worst Ranse's boj

or Job's felon until they got so mad they nearly come to blows. Now they don't speak to each other a tall.

Personal Squibs

Here it is almost March agin. My, how time does fly! Whether March will come in like a lamm or like a big ferocious lion is the topik of the hour in Bingville at present.

Cy Hoskins' wife kept too hot a fire in her kitchen stove last Saterdag all day, and when she brung on the baked beans for supper they was burnt to a crisp. Cy tried to eat some of the burnt beans but he said he would jest as liet ete hot bullets as them beans, so about all Cy got for supper was some brown bread and a cup of tea.

Hank Dewberry says that when spring opens up he will try to git a lucrative posishion hereabouts if possible. Hank says he'll work for \$10 per month and found. Hank dont hanker much to work in summer and winter, being as one's too hot and tother's too cold, but in the spring & ottum the weather jest suits him for work, he says.

Doller Recd---Thanks Jasp

Jaspar Hawkins dropted in on us last wk and pulled out a \$5 bill and handed it to us on his back subscription, whitch is back 11 years last fall. We thanked Jasp for the \$5, and told him it was a turrible gendend to us at this time, whereupon Jasp told us that if we thort he was a going to let go of that entire five dollers we was a good eal mutch mistaken and that unless we desired to git into trouble to give him four dollers change, being as a dollar was all he was a going to pay on his back subscription.

Being as we aint had as much as four dollers in change in our poseshion for months we diddnt have no change, so we both went to Hen Weathershy's store and Hen changed the bill, one dollar of whitch we got, while Jasp got four back. Thanks, Jasp—we never expected to git even a dollar outen a person who is as tite as the bark to a tree, like you be.

Seeds For Sail!

This is to notify the general public in general & everybuddy else in this vicinity in partickler that tother day while I was rummagin around on the seckond floor of my store I come across a whole mess of garden seeds whitch I laid in this spring a yr ago and whitch I had about haft left over of.

Now ruther than carry over these seeds emny longer I have decided to sell em at a turrible sackriase in order to make room for a new stock of garden seeds whitch I will lay in soon as warm wether comes agin.

These seeds ort to be jest as good now as when I bought em a yr ago, but of course I won't garrantee em. Whoever purchases these seeds at the ridicklus low price whitch I ask for em does so at their own risk and responsibility. I will sell these seeds for whatever I can git for em regardless of cost perviding I can git jest a leetle more reimbursment I paid for em in the 1st place so reimbursment for bothern with em ever sint last spring a yr.

Now is the time to buy your garden seeds for next spring. Take time by the forelock. If you don't buy these seeds now you'll haft to pay more for em when I get in my new supply of seeds becuz I'll mix up these seeds I had left over and you'll never know the differents.

Yours for garden seed bargains,
HEN WEATHERSHY,
Prop. Bingville Genl Store.
BINGVILLE.

PERUNA BEST TONIC ON SALE

So Says:

Chas. E. George
Publisher and
Editor of The
"Bench and Bar
Review".

Had Catarrh of
the Head Peruna
Cured Him.

This Famous Attorney and Publisher
is a Great Friend of Peruna.



Mr. Charles E. George, 825 Perdido St., New Orleans, La., writes: "I think Peruna the best tonic ever put on sale. Having for years been afflicted with catarrh of the head and taken medicine prescribed by different physicians without avail, I finally was induced to try Peruna. It effected a cure. That is the strongest testimonial I can give as to its use."

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